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the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®
™
WE DON'T HAVE TO KILL THEM--SPIDER-MAN AND THE SUB-MARINER ARE NO LONGER A THREAT TO THE FRIGHTFUL FOUR!
J.R.JR. + MILGROM

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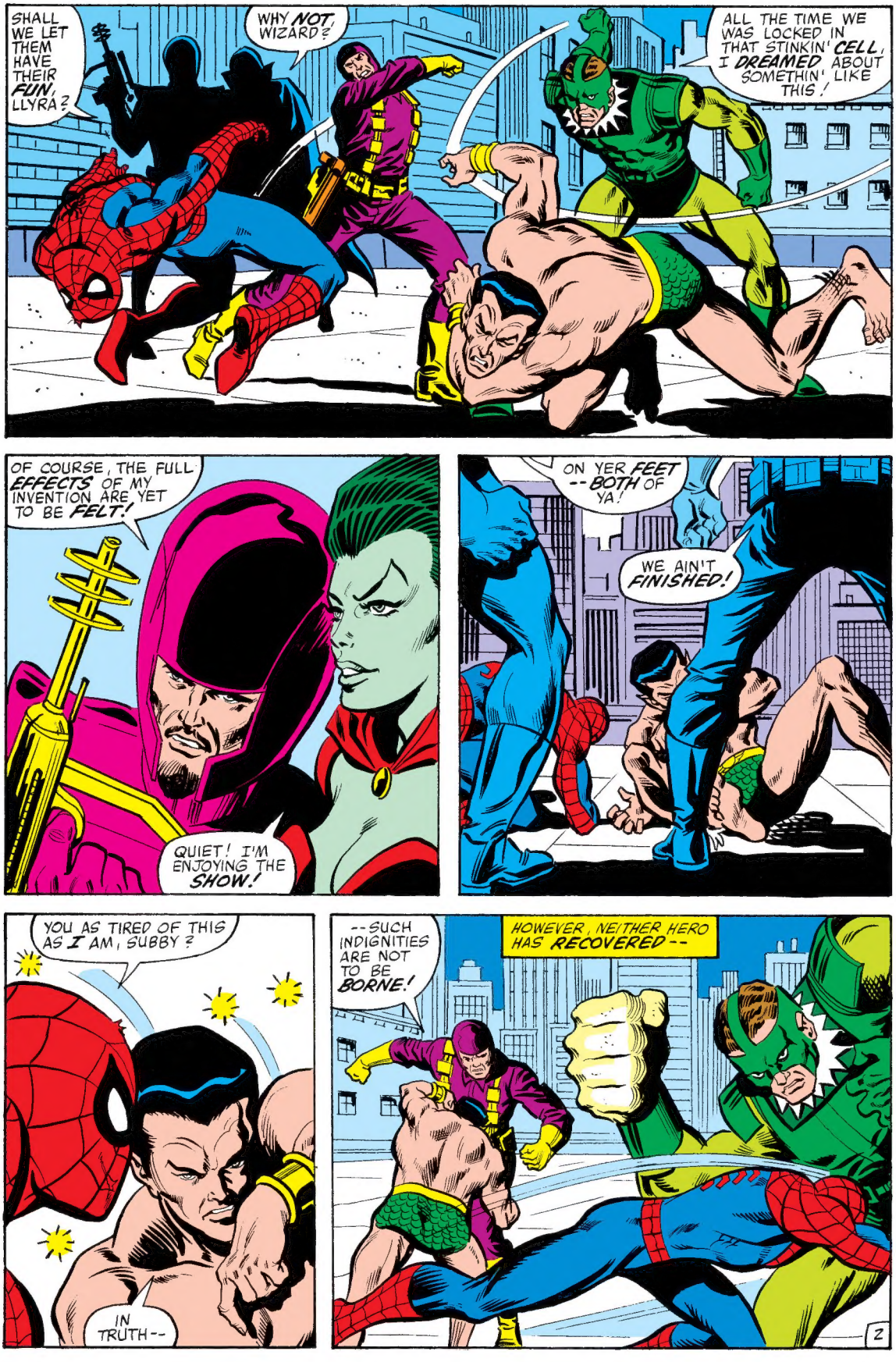
SHALL WE LET THEM HAVE THEIR FUN, LLYRA?
WHY NOT, WIZARD?
ALL THE TIME WE WAS LOCKED IN THAT STINKIN' CELL, I DREAMED ABOUT SOMETHIN' LIKE THIS!
OF COURSE, THE FULL EFFECTS OF MY INVENTION ARE YET TO BE FELT!
QUIET! I'M ENJOYING THE SHOW!
ON YER FEET --BOTH OF YA!
WE AIN'T FINISHED!
YOU AS TIRED OF THIS AS I AM, SUBBY?
IN TRUTH--
--SUCH INDIGNITIES ARE NOT TO BE BORNE!
HOWEVER, NEITHER HERO HAS RECOVERED--
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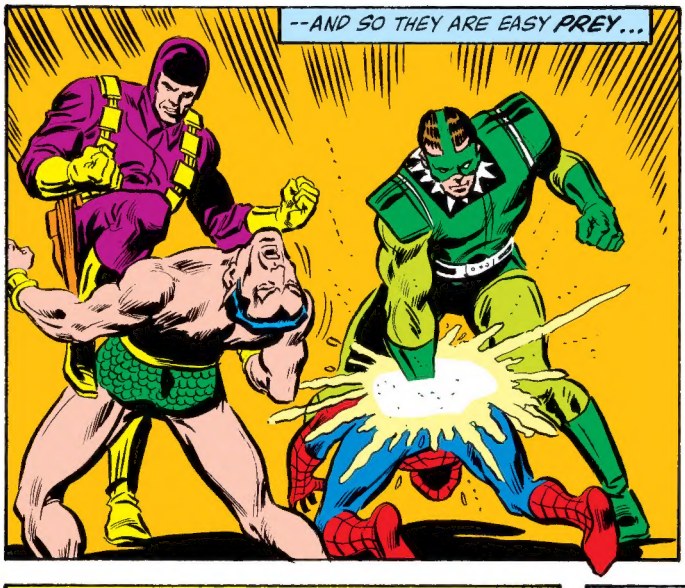
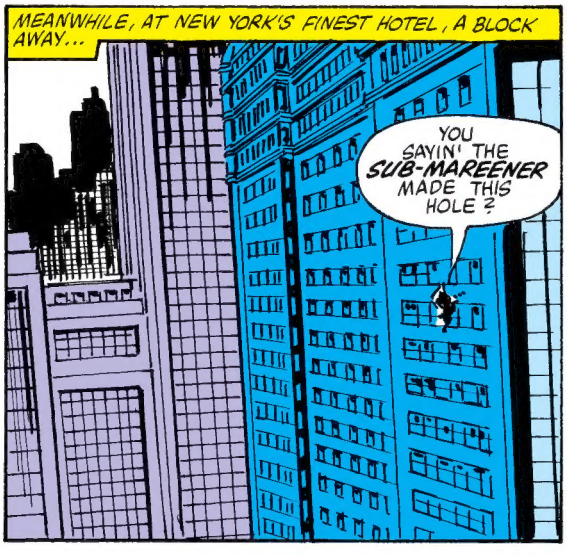

--AND SO THEY ARE EASY PREY...

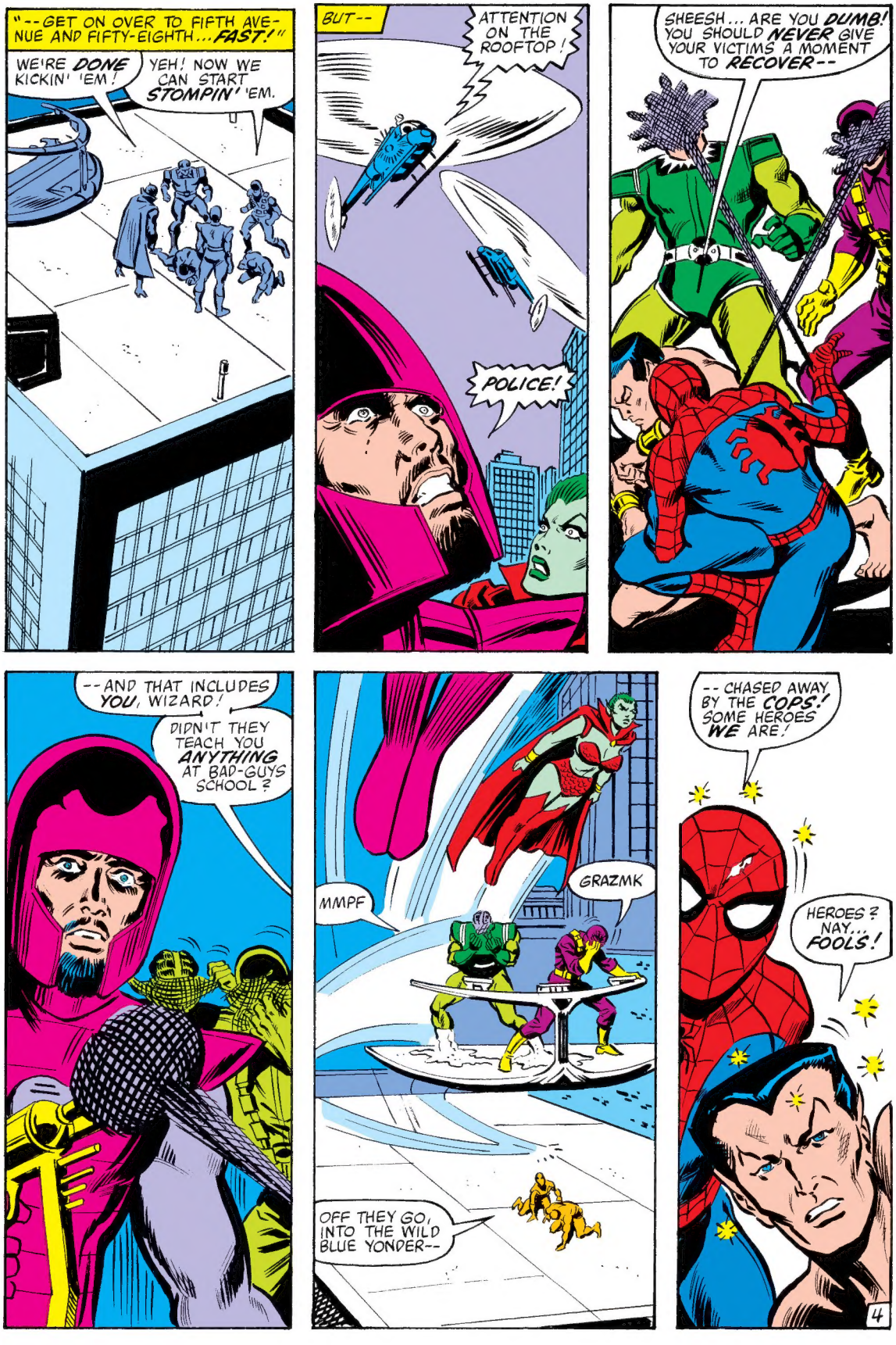
WHEN I THINK OF HOW WE FEARED THESE TWO --
ARE YOU GENTLEMEN FINISHED?
NAW! WE AIN'T HARDLY STARTED!
NOW THAT THEY'RE DOWN, WE CAN REALLY DO A JOB ON 'EM.

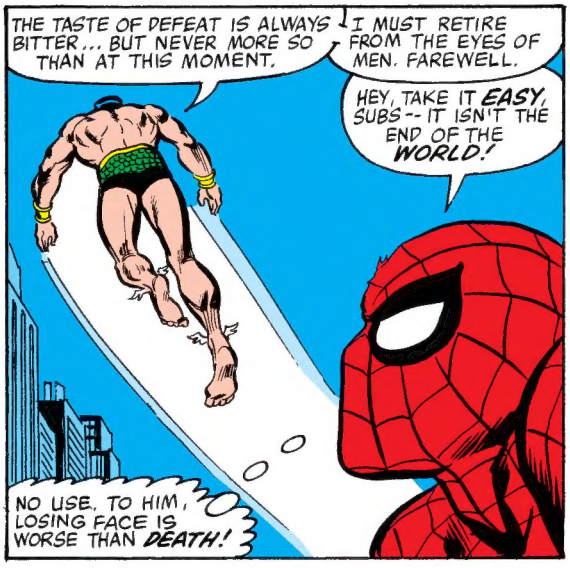

MEANWHILE, AT NEW YORK'S FINEST HOTEL, A BLOCK AWAY...
YOU SAYIN' THE SUB-MAREENER MADE THIS HOLE?

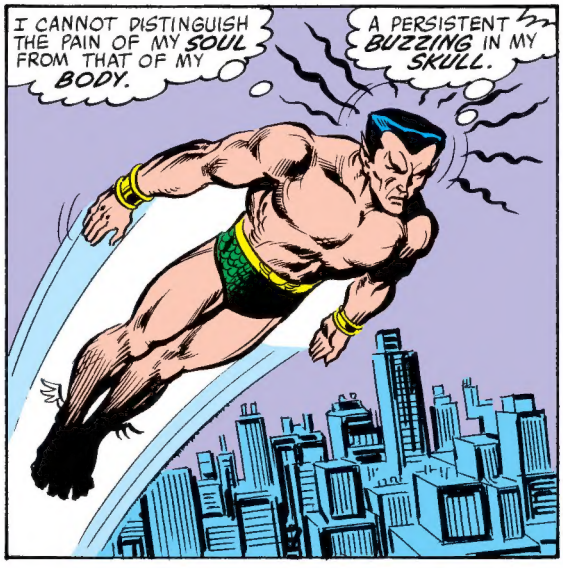
THAT'S WHAT I HEARD, OFFICER! HE AND THAT SPIDER-MAN PERSON WERE APPARENTLY HAVING A FIGHT AND--*
HEY SARGE-- LOOK!
*NO SENSE TELLING YOU IT HAPPENED LAST ISSUE BECAUSE YOU SAW IT, RIGHT? -- SMUG AL.

A WHOLE BUNCHA BOZOS ON THAT ROOF OVER THERE--
--INCLUDIN' THE SUB-MARINER AND SPIDER-MAN!

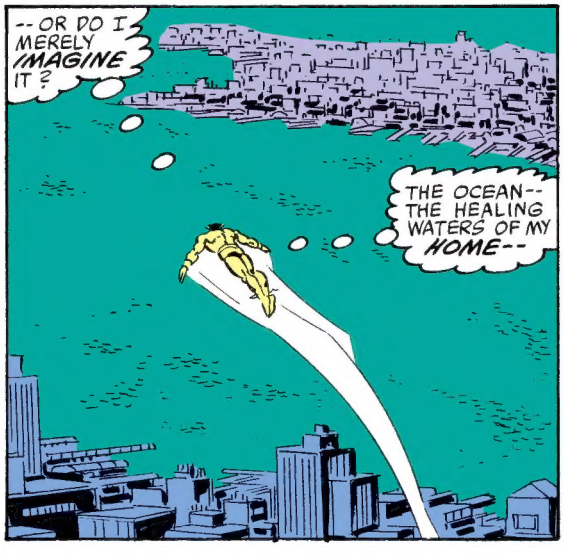
FOR THIS KINDA STUFF, WE NEED HELP!
CALLIN' THE CHOPPER...I MEAN THE PATROL HELICOPTER--
PD

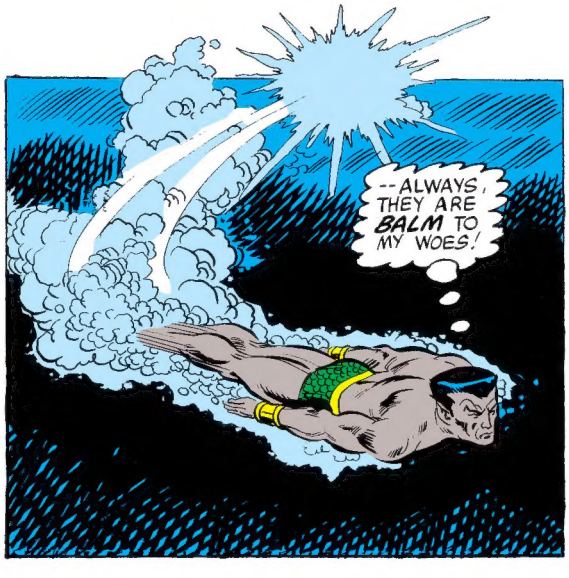

"--GET ON OVER TO FIFTH AVENUE AND FIFTY-EIGHTH... FAST!"
WE'RE DONE KICKIN' 'EM!
YEH! NOW WE CAN START STOMPIN' 'EM.
BUT--
ATTENTION ON THE ROOFTOP!
POLICE!
SHEESH... ARE YOU DUMB! YOU SHOULD NEVER GIVE YOUR VICTIMS A MOMENT TO RECOVER--
--AND THAT INCLUDES YOU, WIZARD!
DIDN'T THEY TEACH YOU ANYTHING AT BAD-GUYS SCHOOL?
MMPF
GRAZMK
OFF THEY GO, INTO THE WILD BLUE YONDER--
-- CHASED AWAY BY THE COPS! SOME HEROES WE ARE!
HEROES? NAY... FOOLS!
4

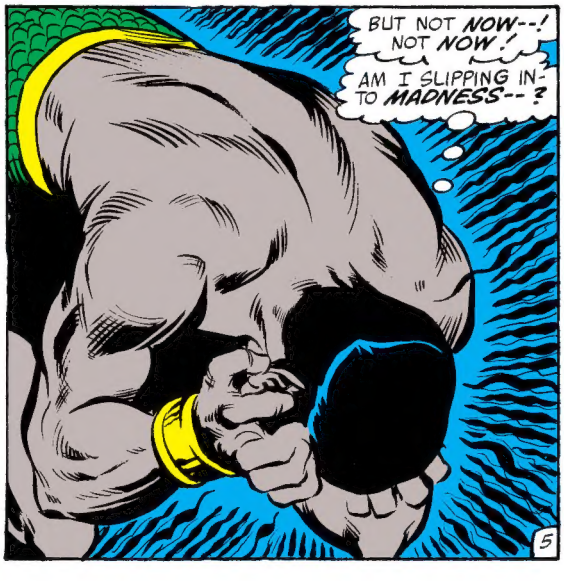

THE TASTE OF DEFEAT IS ALWAYS BITTER... BUT NEVER MORE SO THAN AT THIS MOMENT.
I MUST RETIRE FROM THE EYES OF MEN. FAREWELL.
HEY, TAKE IT EASY, SUBS -- IT ISN'T THE END OF THE WORLD!
NO USE. TO HIM, LOSING FACE IS WORSE THAN DEATH!

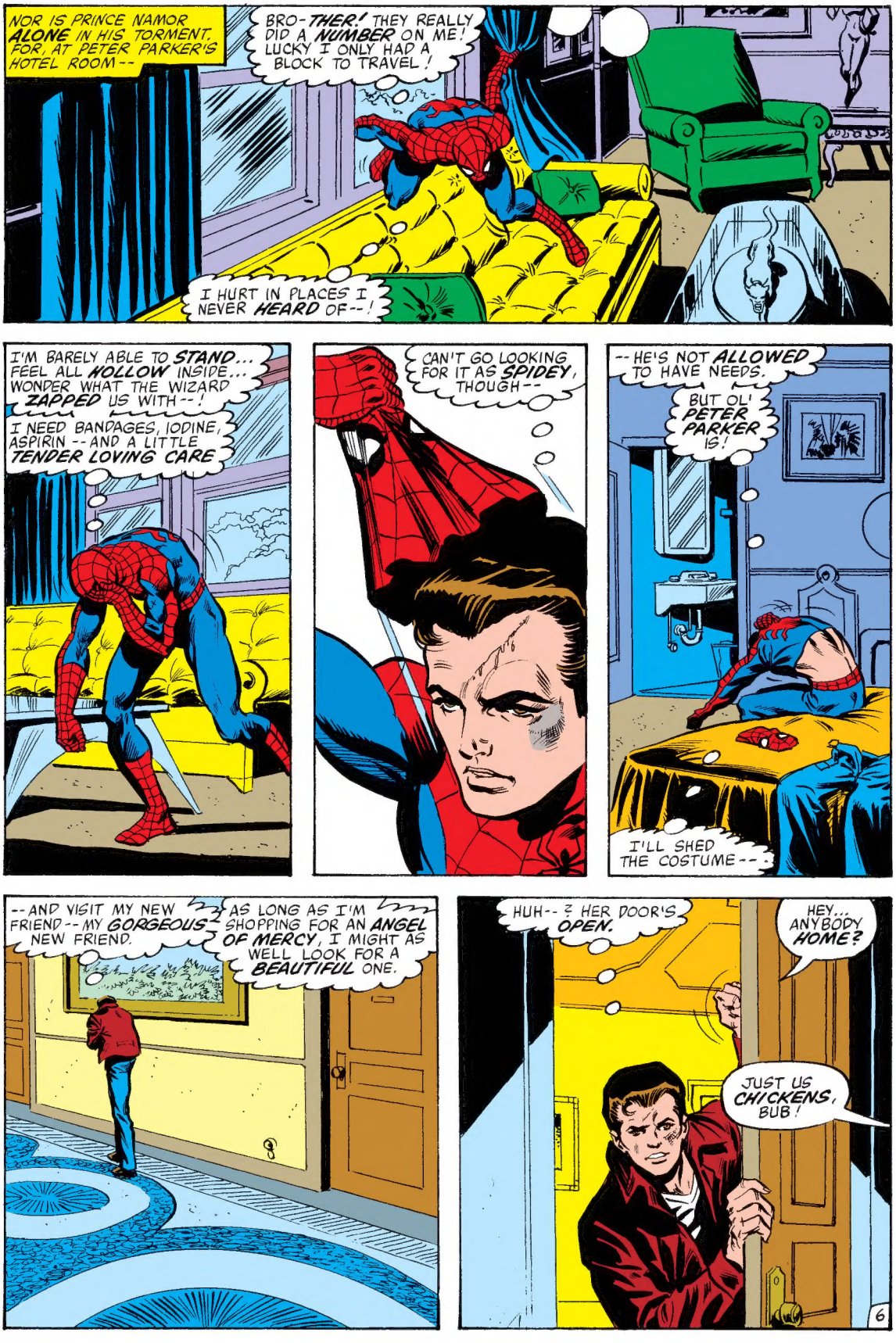

I CANNOT DISTINGUISH THE PAIN OF MY SOUL FROM THAT OF MY BODY.
A PERSISTENT BUZZING IN MY SKULL.

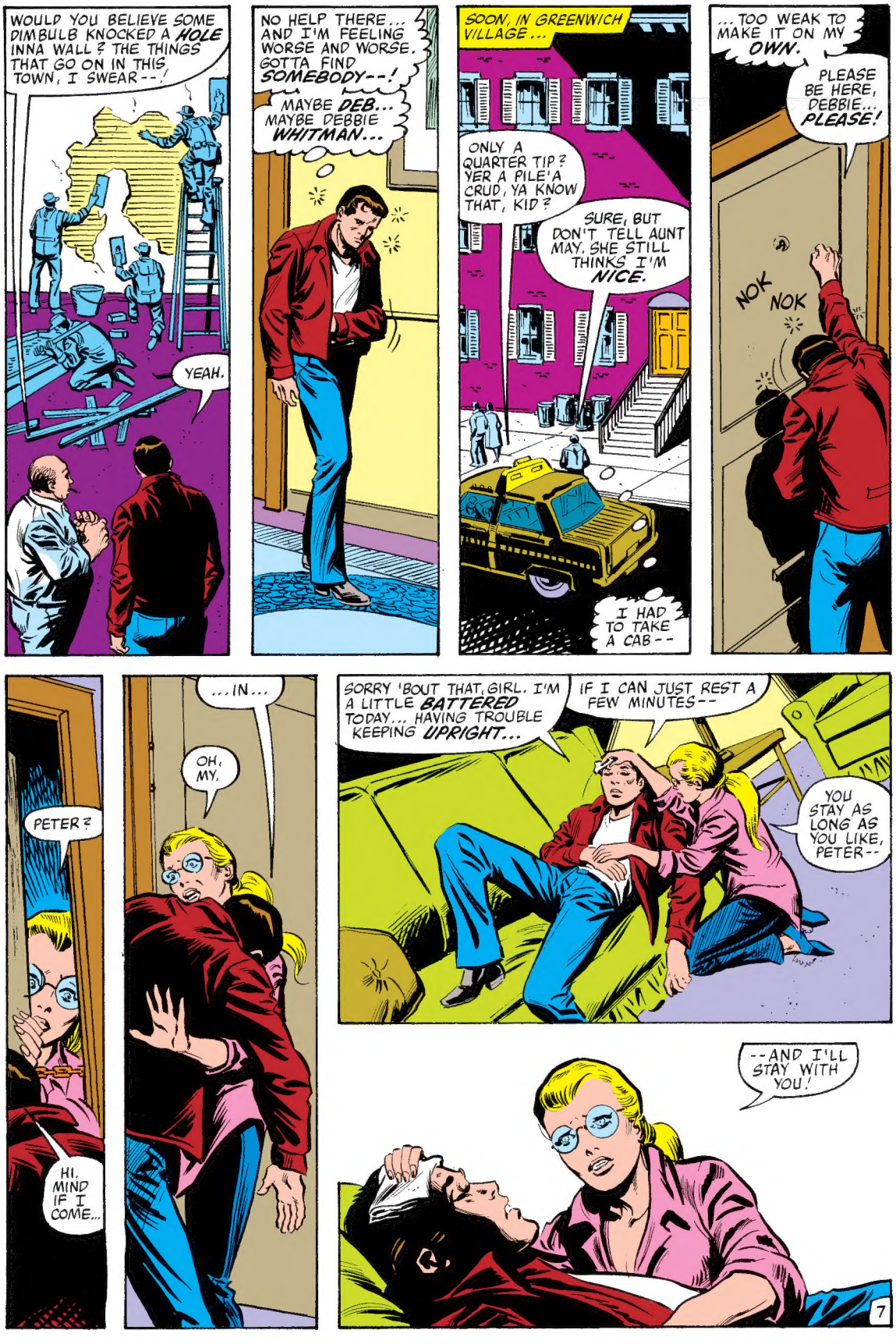
-- IT DRIVES ME TO DISTRACTION.
IS IT REAL--

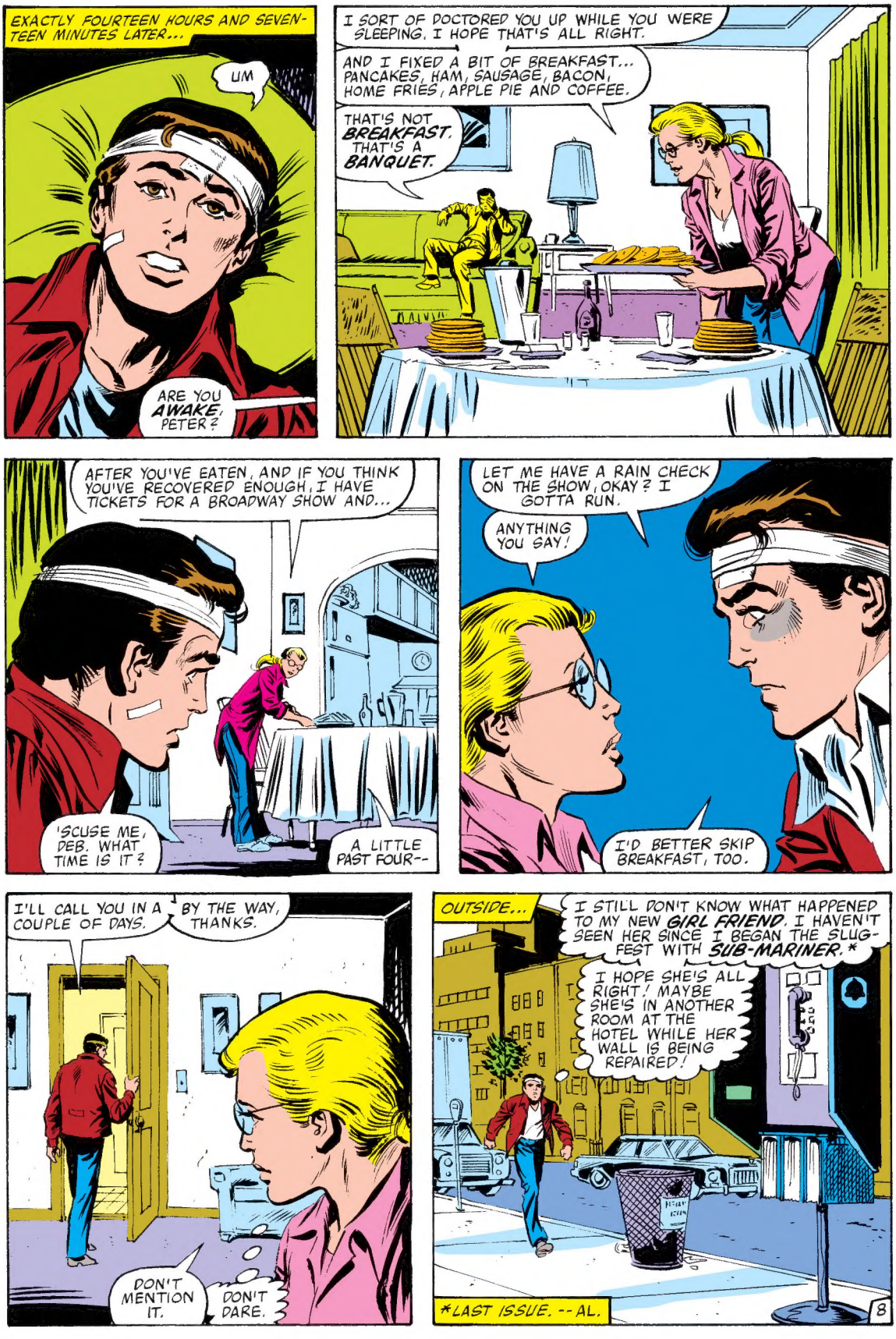

-- OR DO I MERELY IMAGINE IT?
THE OCEAN-- THE HEALING WATERS OF MY HOME--


-- ALWAYS, THEY ARE BALM TO MY WOES!


BUT NOT NOW--! NOT NOW!
AM I SLIPPING INTO MADNESS--?
5


NOR IS PRINCE NAMOR ALONE IN HIS TORMENT, FOR, AT PETER PARKER'S HOTEL ROOM--
BRO-THER! THEY REALLY DID A NUMBER ON ME! LUCKY I ONLY HAD A BLOCK TO TRAVEL!
I HURT IN PLACES I NEVER HEARD OF--!
I'M BARELY ABLE TO STAND... FEEL ALL HOLLOW INSIDE... WONDER WHAT THE WIZARD ZAPPED US WITH--!
I NEED BANDAGES, IODINE, ASPIRIN -- AND A LITTLE TENDER LOVING CARE
CAN'T GO LOOKING FOR IT AS SPIDEY, THOUGH--
--HE'S NOT ALLOWED TO HAVE NEEDS.
BUT OL' PETER PARKER IS!
I'LL SHED THE COSTUME--
--AND VISIT MY NEW FRIEND--MY GORGEOUS NEW FRIEND.
AS LONG AS I'M SHOPPING FOR AN ANGEL OF MERCY, I MIGHT AS WELL LOOK FOR A BEAUTIFUL ONE.
HUH--? HER DOOR'S OPEN.
HEY... ANYBODY HOME?
JUST US CHICKENS, BUB!


WOULD YOU BELIEVE SOME DIMBULB KNOCKED A HOLE INNA WALL? THE THINGS THAT GO ON IN THIS TOWN, I SWEAR--!
YEAH.
NO HELP THERE... AND I'M FEELING WORSE AND WORSE. GOTTA FIND SOMEBODY--!
MAYBE DEB... MAYBE DEBBIE WHITMAN...
SOON, IN GREENWICH VILLAGE...
ONLY A QUARTER TIP? YER A PILE'A CRUD, YA KNOW THAT, KID?
SURE, BUT DON'T TELL AUNT MAY. SHE STILL THINKS I'M NICE.
I HAD TO TAKE A CAB--
...TOO WEAK TO MAKE IT ON MY OWN.
PLEASE BE HERE, DEBBIE... PLEASE!
NOK NOK
PETER?
HI. MIND IF I COME...
...IN...
OH, MY.
SORRY 'BOUT THAT, GIRL. I'M A LITTLE BATTERED TODAY... HAVING TROUBLE KEEPING UPRIGHT...
IF I CAN JUST REST A FEW MINUTES--
YOU STAY AS LONG AS YOU LIKE, PETER--
--AND I'LL STAY WITH YOU!


EXACTLY FOURTEEN HOURS AND SEVENTEEN MINUTES LATER...
UM
ARE YOU AWAKE, PETER?
I SORT OF DOCTORED YOU UP WHILE YOU WERE SLEEPING. I HOPE THAT'S ALL RIGHT.
AND I FIXED A BIT OF BREAKFAST... PANCAKES, HAM, SAUSAGE, BACON, HOME FRIES, APPLE PIE AND COFFEE.
THAT'S NOT BREAKFAST. THAT'S A BANQUET.
AFTER YOU'VE EATEN, AND IF YOU THINK YOU'VE RECOVERED ENOUGH, I HAVE TICKETS FOR A BROADWAY SHOW AND...
'SCUSE ME, DEB. WHAT TIME IS IT?
A LITTLE PAST FOUR--
LET ME HAVE A RAIN CHECK ON THE SHOW, OKAY? I GOTTA RUN.
ANYTHING YOU SAY!
I'D BETTER SKIP BREAKFAST, TOO.
I'LL CALL YOU IN A COUPLE OF DAYS.
BY THE WAY, THANKS.
DON'T MENTION IT.
DON'T DARE.
OUTSIDE...
I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO MY NEW GIRL FRIEND. I HAVEN'T SEEN HER SINCE I BEGAN THE SLUGFEST WITH SUB-MARINER.*
I HOPE SHE'S ALL RIGHT! MAYBE SHE'S IN ANOTHER ROOM AT THE HOTEL WHILE HER WALL IS BEING REPAIRED!
*LAST ISSUE. -- AL.
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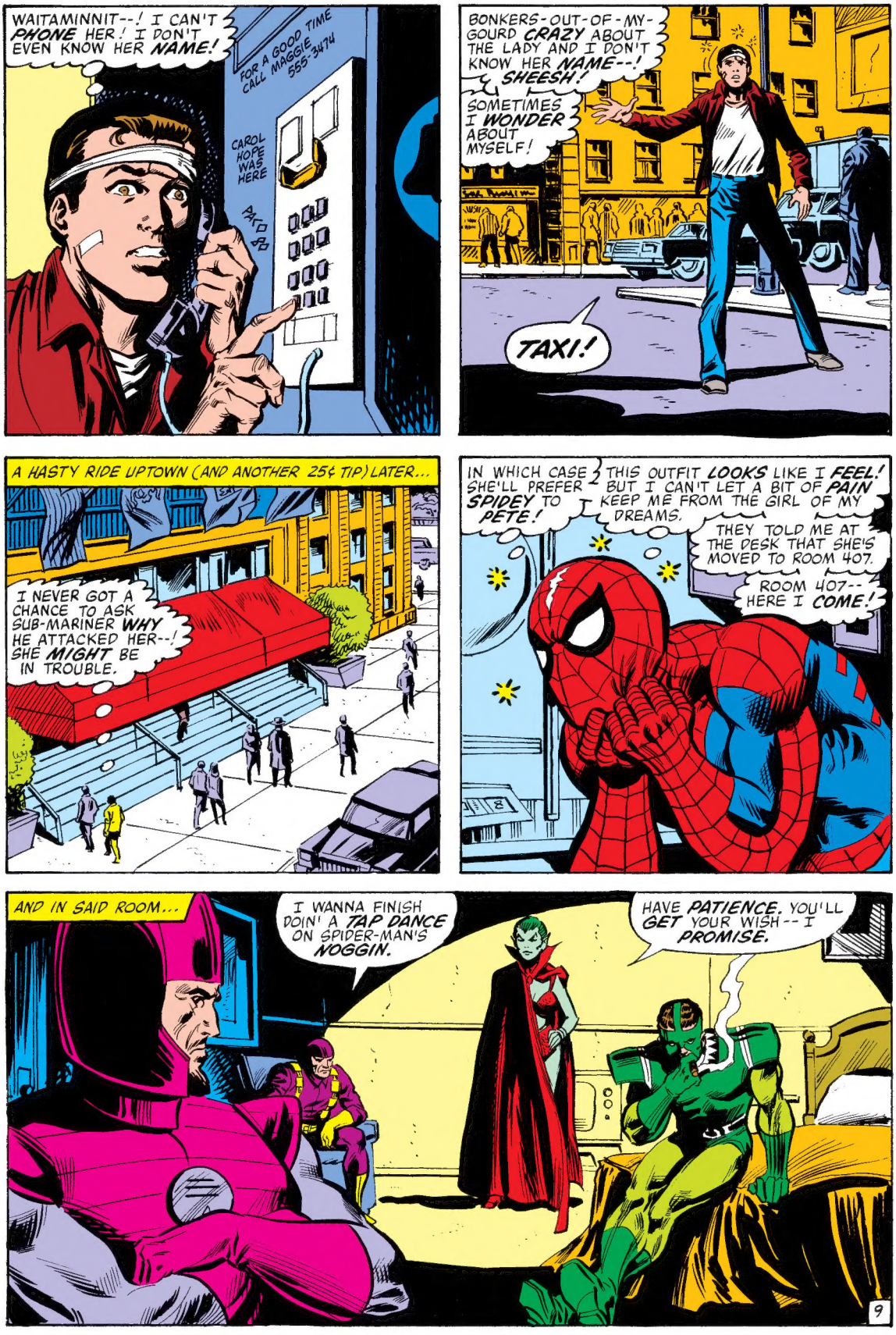
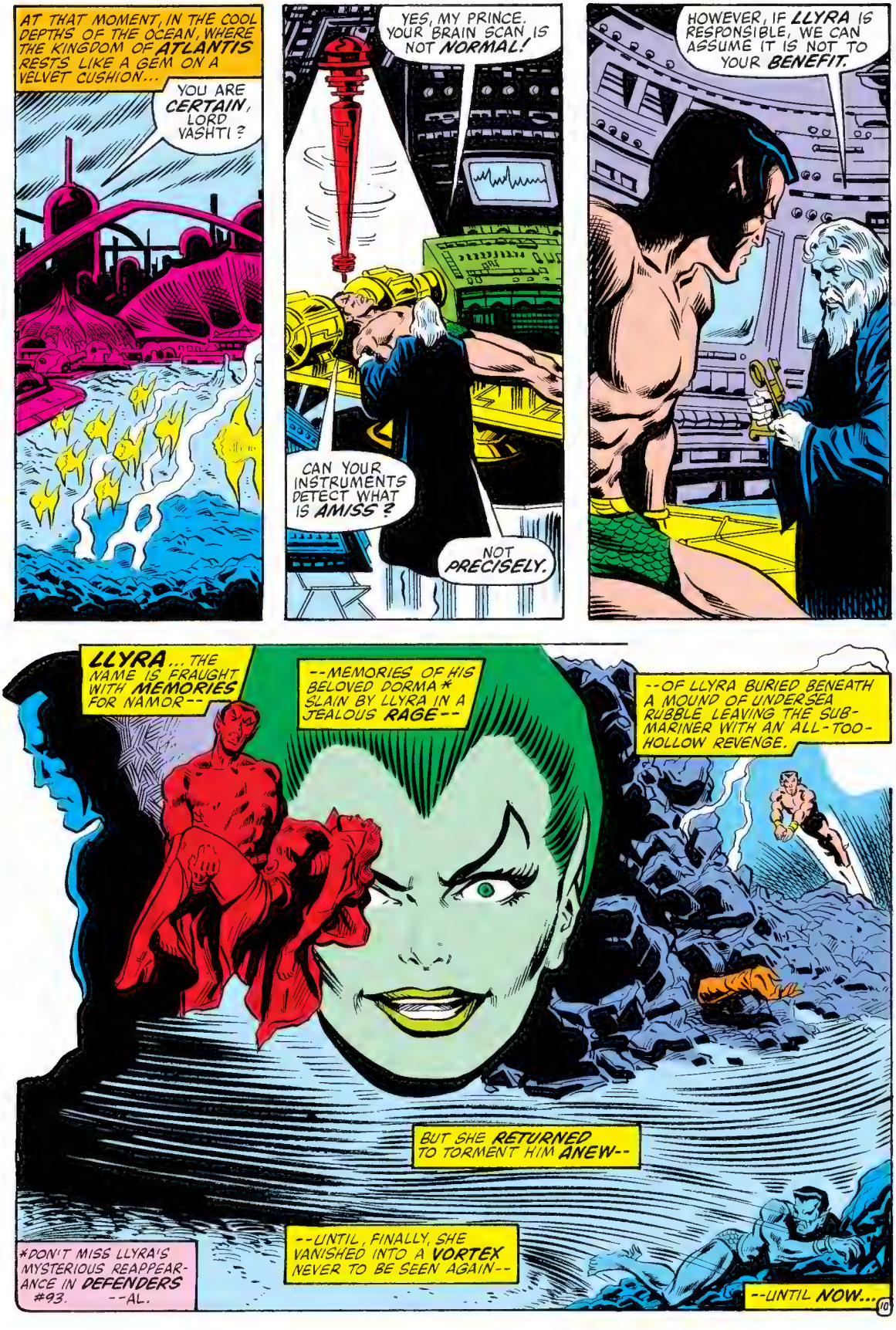
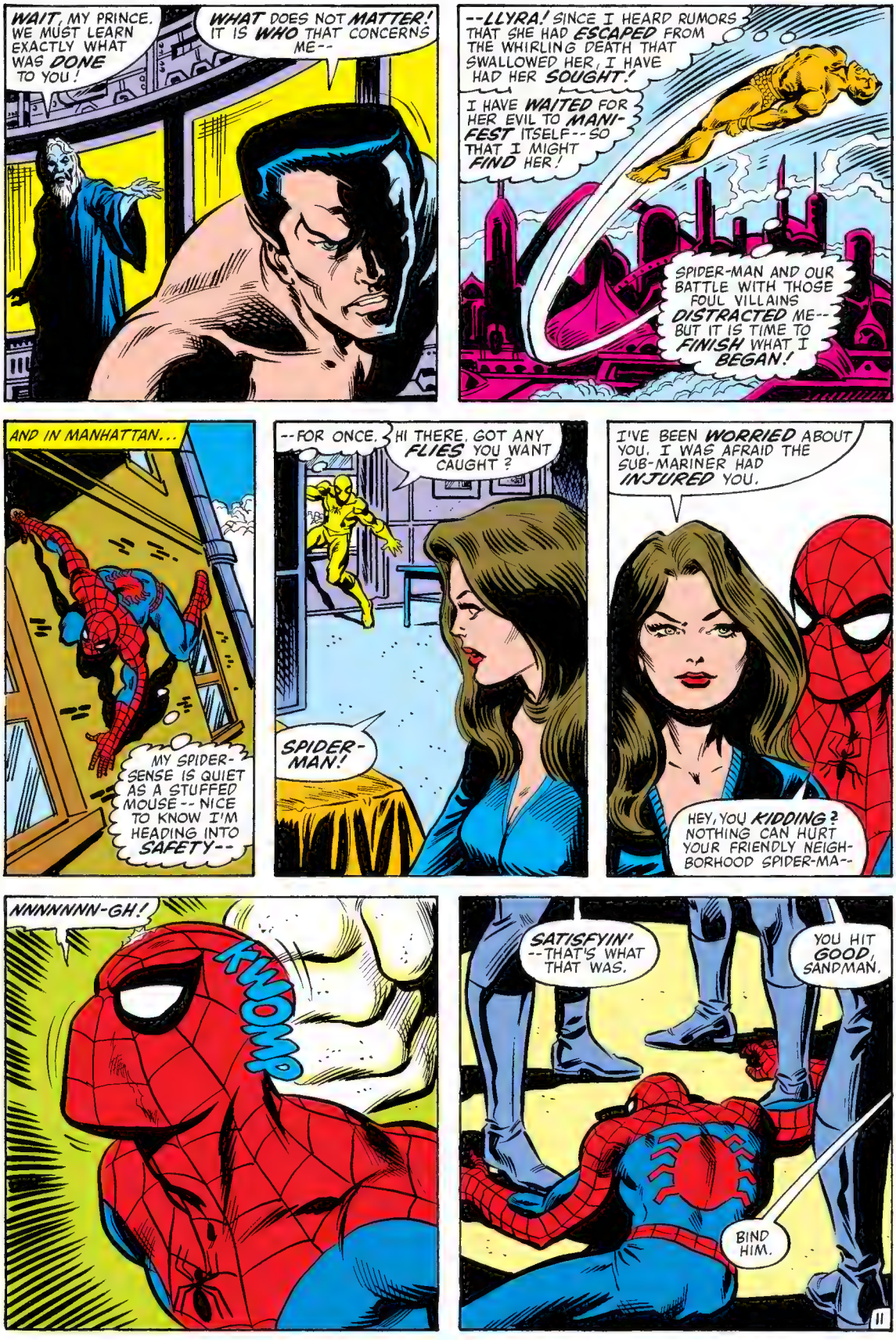

WAITAMINNIT--! I CAN'T PHONE HER! I DON'T EVEN KNOW HER NAME!
FOR A GOOD TIME CALL MAGGIE 555-3474
CAROL HOPE WAS HERE
PAY PHONE
BONKERS-OUT-OF-MY-GOURD CRAZY ABOUT THE LADY AND I DON'T KNOW HER NAME--! SHEESH!
SOMETIMES I WONDER ABOUT MYSELF!
TAXI!
A HASTY RIDE UPTOWN (AND ANOTHER 25¢ TIP) LATER...
I NEVER GOT A CHANCE TO ASK SUB-MARINER WHY HE ATTACKED HER--! SHE MIGHT BE IN TROUBLE.
IN WHICH CASE SHE'LL PREFER SPIDEY TO PETE!
THIS OUTFIT LOOKS LIKE I FEEL! BUT I CAN'T LET A BIT OF PAIN KEEP ME FROM THE GIRL OF MY DREAMS.
THEY TOLD ME AT THE DESK THAT SHE'S MOVED TO ROOM 407.
ROOM 407--HERE I COME!
AND IN SAID ROOM...
I WANNA FINISH DOIN' A TAP DANCE ON SPIDER-MAN'S NOGGIN.
HAVE PATIENCE. YOU'LL GET YOUR WISH--I PROMISE.


AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE COOL DEPTHS OF THE OCEAN, WHERE THE KINGDOM OF ATLANTIS RESTS LIKE A GEM ON A VELVET CUSHION...
YOU ARE CERTAIN, LORD VASHTI?
YES, MY PRINCE. YOUR BRAIN SCAN IS NOT NORMAL!
CAN YOUR INSTRUMENTS DETECT WHAT IS AMISS?
NOT PRECISELY.
HOWEVER, IF LLYRA IS RESPONSIBLE, WE CAN ASSUME IT IS NOT TO YOUR BENEFIT.
LLYRA... THE NAME IS FRAUGHT WITH MEMORIES FOR NAMOR--
--MEMORIES OF HIS BELOVED DORMA* SLAIN BY LLYRA IN A JEALOUS RAGE--
--OF LLYRA BURIED BENEATH A MOUND OF UNDERSEA RUBBLE LEAVING THE SUB-MARINER WITH AN ALL-TOO-HOLLOW REVENGE.
BUT SHE RETURNED TO TORMENT HIM ANEW--
--UNTIL, FINALLY, SHE VANISHED INTO A VORTEX NEVER TO BE SEEN AGAIN--
--UNTIL NOW...
*DON'T MISS LLYRA'S MYSTERIOUS REAPPEARANCE IN DEFENDERS #93. --AL.


WAIT, MY PRINCE. WE MUST LEARN EXACTLY WHAT WAS DONE TO YOU!
WHAT DOES NOT MATTER! IT IS WHO THAT CONCERNS ME--
--LLYRA! SINCE I HEARD RUMORS THAT SHE HAD ESCAPED FROM THE WHIRLING DEATH THAT SWALLOWED HER, I HAVE HAD HER SOUGHT!
I HAVE WAITED FOR HER EVIL TO MANIFEST ITSELF--SO THAT I MIGHT FIND HER!
SPIDER-MAN AND OUR BATTLE WITH THOSE FOUL VILLAINS DISTRACTED ME--BUT IT IS TIME TO FINISH WHAT I BEGAN!
AND IN MANHATTAN...
MY SPIDER-SENSE IS QUIET AS A STUFFED MOUSE -- NICE TO KNOW I'M HEADING INTO SAFETY--
--FOR ONCE,
HI THERE, GOT ANY FLIES YOU WANT CAUGHT?
SPIDER-MAN!
I'VE BEEN WORRIED ABOUT YOU. I WAS AFRAID THE SUB-MARINER HAD INJURED YOU.
HEY, YOU KIDDING? NOTHING CAN HURT YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MA--
NNNNNNN-GH!
KWOMP
SATISFYIN' --THAT'S WHAT THAT WAS.
YOU HIT GOOD, SANDMAN.
BIND HIM.
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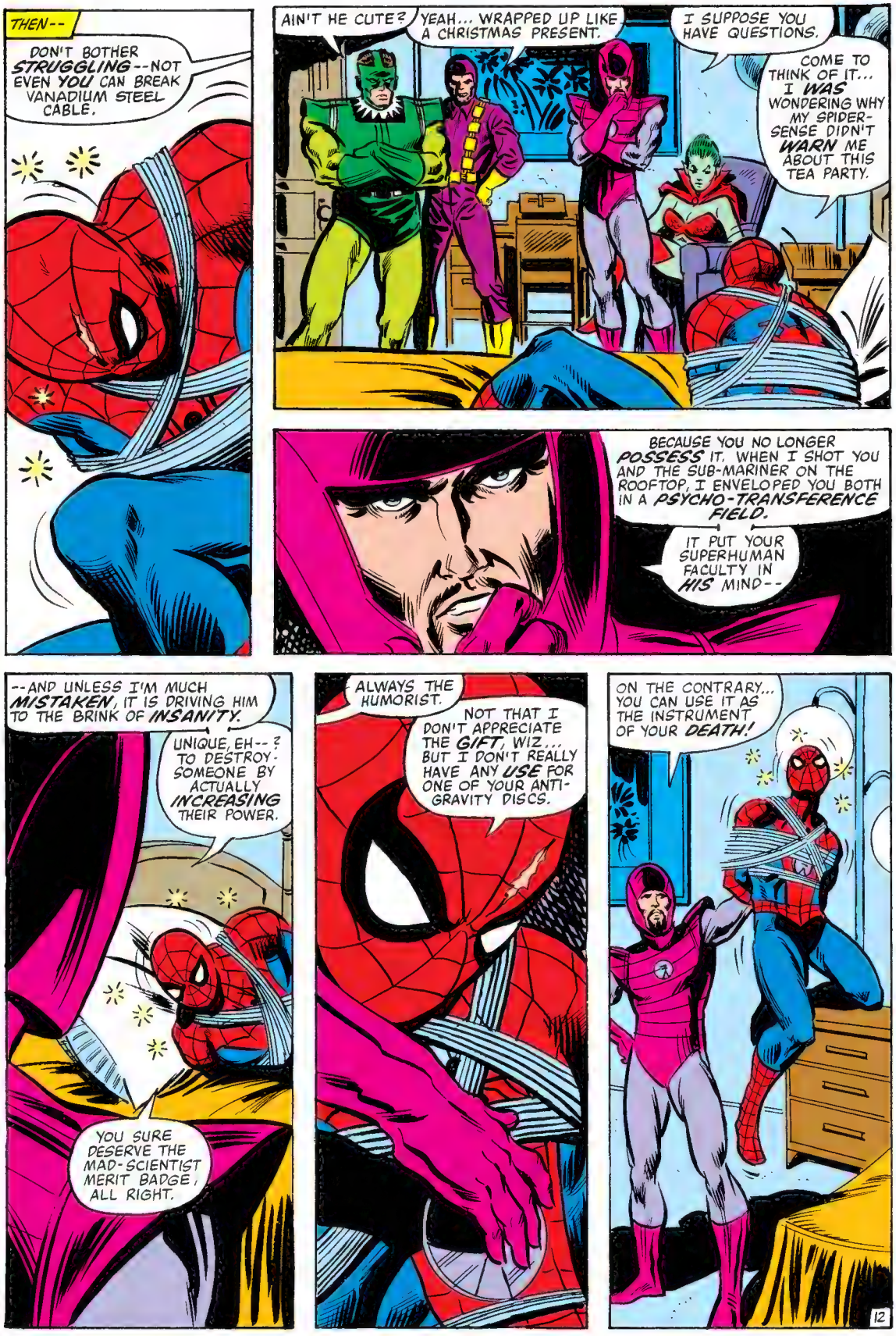
THEN--
DON'T BOTHER STRUGGLING--NOT EVEN YOU CAN BREAK VANADIUM STEEL CABLE.
AIN'T HE CUTE?
YEAH... WRAPPED UP LIKE A CHRISTMAS PRESENT.
I SUPPOSE YOU HAVE QUESTIONS.
COME TO THINK OF IT... I WAS WONDERING WHY MY SPIDER-SENSE DIDN'T WARN ME ABOUT THIS TEA PARTY.
BECAUSE YOU NO LONGER POSSESS IT. WHEN I SHOT YOU AND THE SUB-MARINER ON THE ROOFTOP, I ENVELOPED YOU BOTH IN A PSYCHO-TRANSFERENCE FIELD.
IT PUT YOUR SUPERHUMAN FACULTY IN HIS MIND--
--AND UNLESS I'M MUCH MISTAKEN, IT IS DRIVING HIM TO THE BRINK OF INSANITY.
UNIQUE, EH--? TO DESTROY SOMEONE BY ACTUALLY INCREASING THEIR POWER.
YOU SURE DESERVE THE MAD-SCIENTIST MERIT BADGE, ALL RIGHT.
ALWAYS THE HUMORIST.
NOT THAT I DON'T APPRECIATE THE GIFT, WIZ... BUT I DON'T REALLY HAVE ANY USE FOR ONE OF YOUR ANTI-GRAVITY DISCS.
ON THE CONTRARY... YOU CAN USE IT AS THE INSTRUMENT OF YOUR DEATH!
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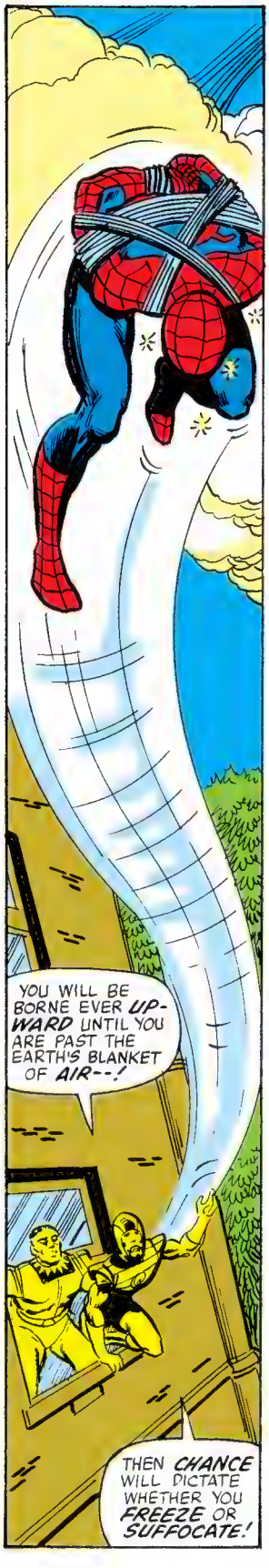
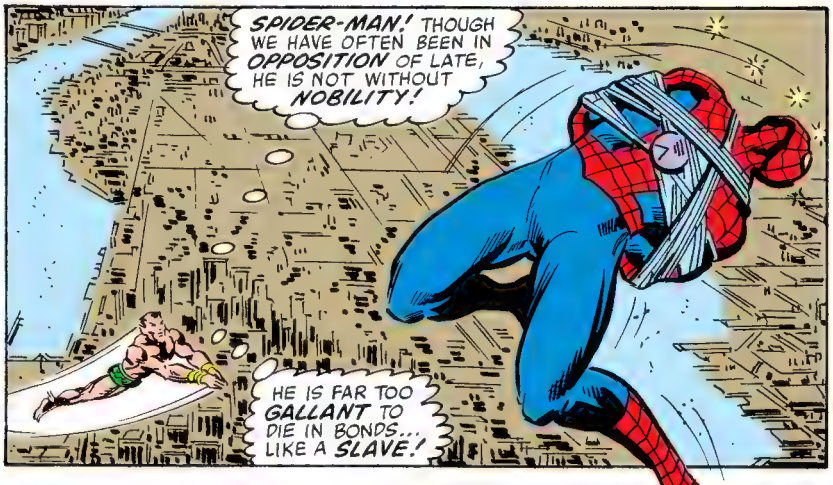

YOU WILL BE BORNE EVER UPWARD UNTIL YOU ARE PAST THE EARTH'S BLANKET OF AIR--!
THEN CHANCE WILL DICTATE WHETHER YOU FREEZE OR SUFFOCATE!

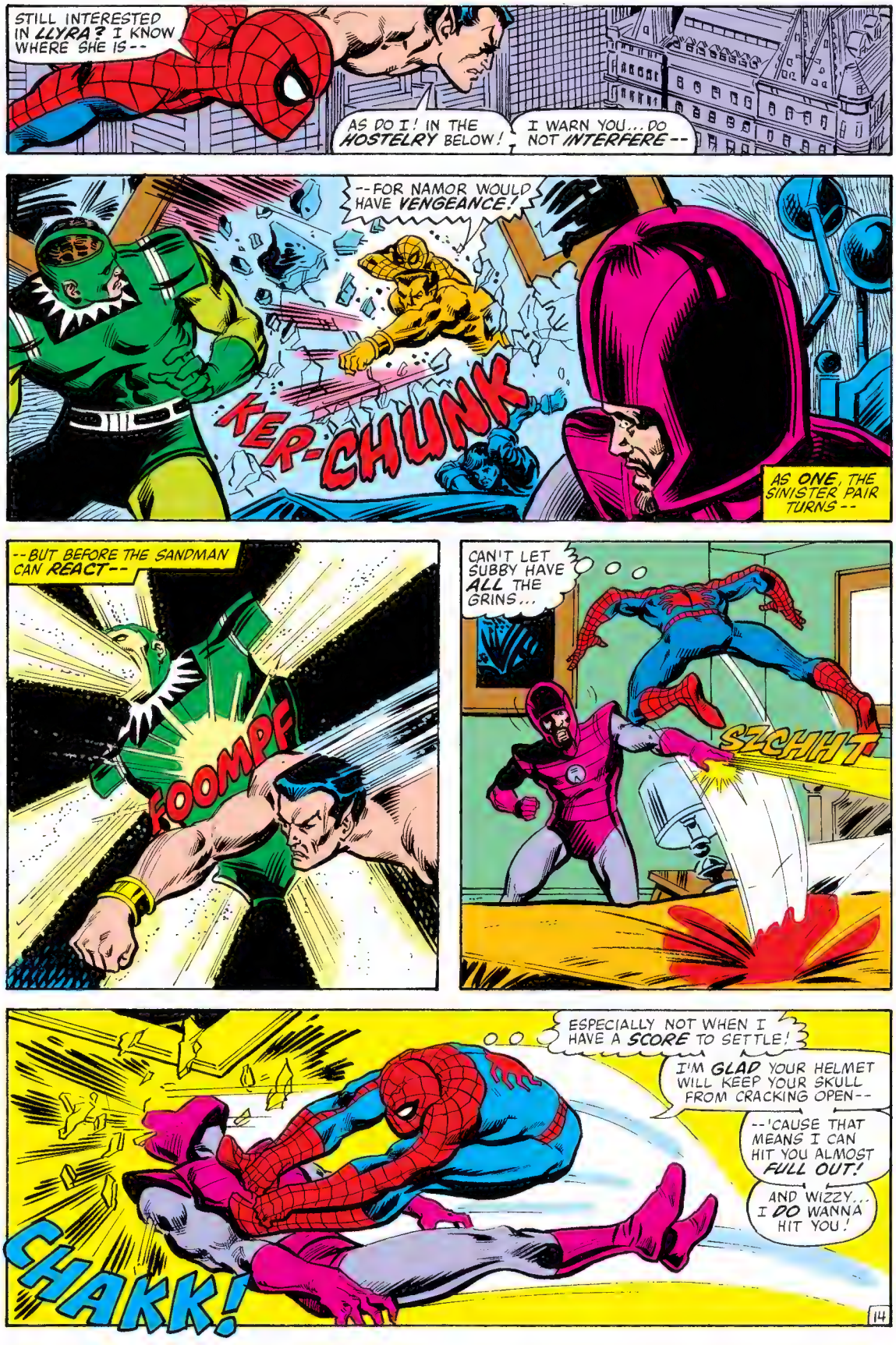
AT THAT INSTANT--
LLYRA'S HIDING PLACE LIES THERE, ON MANHATTAN ISLAND...!
EH--! THE INFERNAL BUZZING IN MY BRAIN GROWS STRONGER--

--AND I SEE SOMETHING RISING FROM THE CLUSTER OF DWELLINGS-- SOMETHING FAMILIAR!


SPIDER-MAN! THOUGH WE HAVE OFTEN BEEN IN OPPOSITION OF LATE, HE IS NOT WITHOUT NOBILITY!
HE IS FAR TOO GALLANT TO DIE IN BONDS... LIKE A SLAVE!

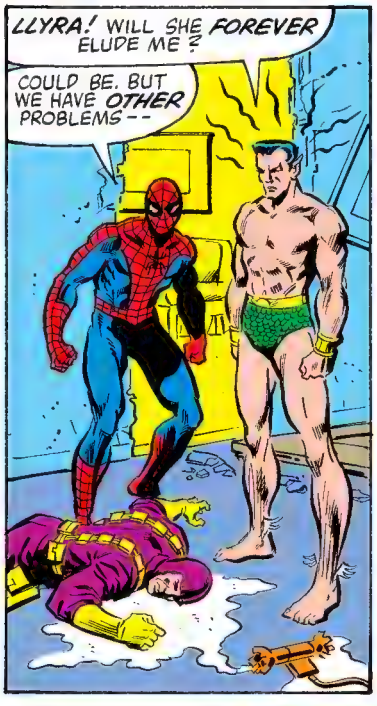
I ADD MY STRENGTH TO HIS OWN AND--
SUBBY! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!

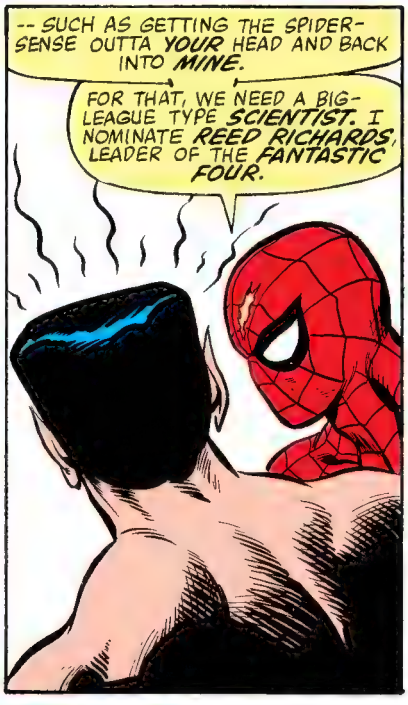
LISTEN, AFTER THIS, I'LL EVEN FORGIVE YOU FOR HAVING POINTED EARS--
SILENCE! YOU PRESUME ON MY GOOD WILL!

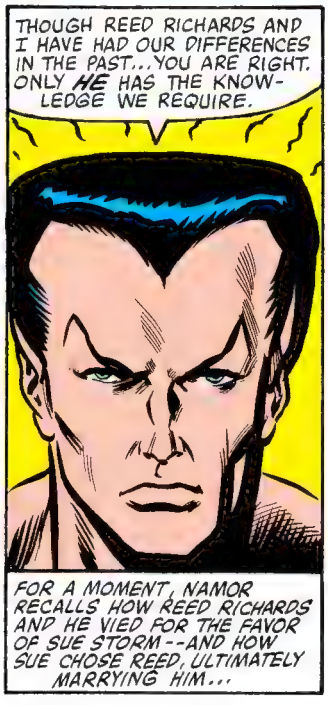

STILL INTERESTED IN LLYRA? I KNOW WHERE SHE IS--
AS DO I! IN THE HOSTELRY BELOW!
I WARN YOU... DO NOT INTERFERE--
--FOR NAMOR WOULD HAVE VENGEANCE!
KER-CHUNK
AS ONE, THE SINISTER PAIR TURNS--
--BUT BEFORE THE SANDMAN CAN REACT--
FOOMPF
CAN'T LET SUBBY HAVE ALL THE GRINS...
SZCHHT
ESPECIALLY NOT WHEN I HAVE A SCORE TO SETTLE!
I'M GLAD YOUR HELMET WILL KEEP YOUR SKULL FROM CRACKING OPEN--
--'CAUSE THAT MEANS I CAN HIT YOU ALMOST FULL OUT!
AND WIZZY... I DO WANNA HIT YOU!
SHAKK!
14

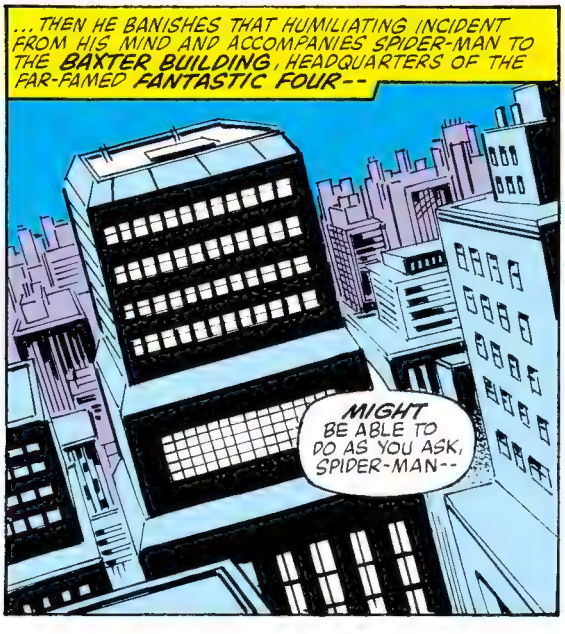
THESE ARE BUT TWO! WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?
BEATS ME.
THE... TORMENT WITHIN MY BROW--IT PULLS ME TOWARD THE NEXT CHAMBER.
THAT'D BE MY SPIDER-SENSE.
FOLLOW IT.
COME TO PAPA--SUCKER!
SMAPF
FOREWARNED BY THE SPIDER-SENSE, THE SUB-MARINER TURNS ON THE TRAPSTER...
YOU DARE LEVEL A WEAPON AT A PRINCE OF THE REALM--?
STRUCK BY THE SHEER FORCE OF SUB-MARINER'S PERSONALITY, THE TRAPSTER HESITATES--
--HIS LAST MISTAKE OF THE DAY...
YOUR SURFACE METALS ARE PUNY--UNABLE TO WITHSTAND PRESSURE.
NOR IS YOUR PHYSIQUE MUCH BETTER!
THUDD
15

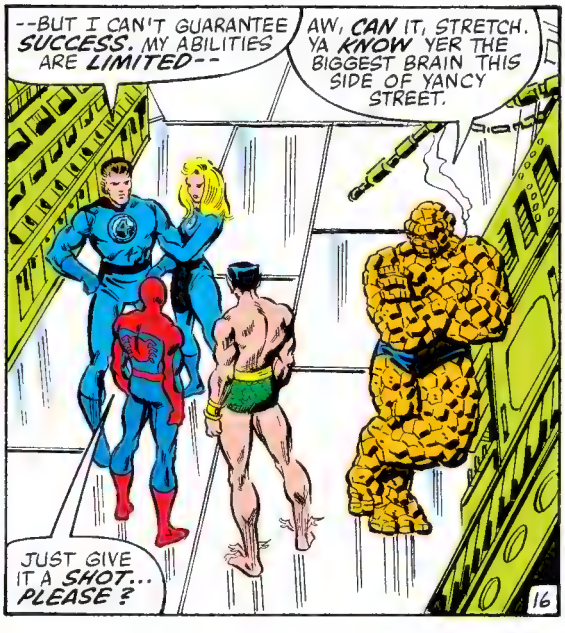
THAT'S THREE OF THE FRIGHTFUL FOUR CRUMPED OUT, BUT WHERE'S WHAT'S-HER-NAME?
UNNOTICED, THE SAND-MAN REVERTS TO HIS AMORPHOUS FORM AND TRICKLES AWAY...

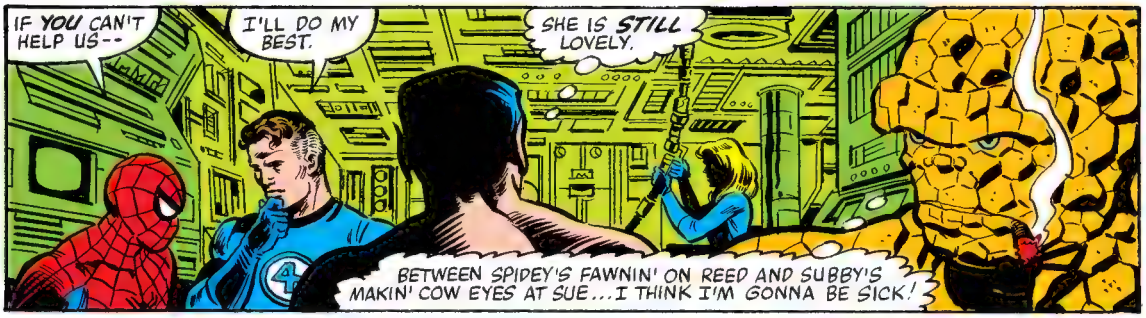

LLYRA! WILL SHE FOREVER ELUDE ME?
COULD BE. BUT WE HAVE OTHER PROBLEMS--

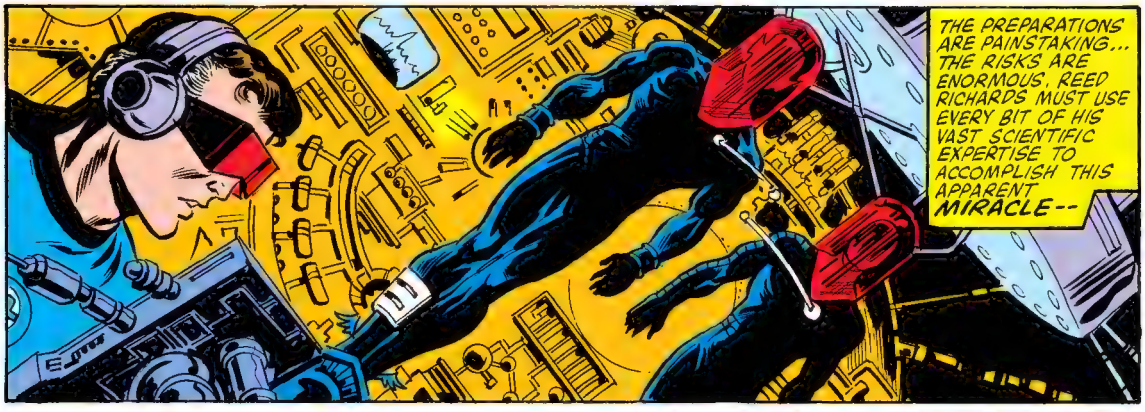

-- SUCH AS GETTING THE SPIDER-SENSE OUTTA YOUR HEAD AND BACK INTO MINE.
FOR THAT, WE NEED A BIG-LEAGUE TYPE SCIENTIST. I NOMINATE REED RICHARDS, LEADER OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR.

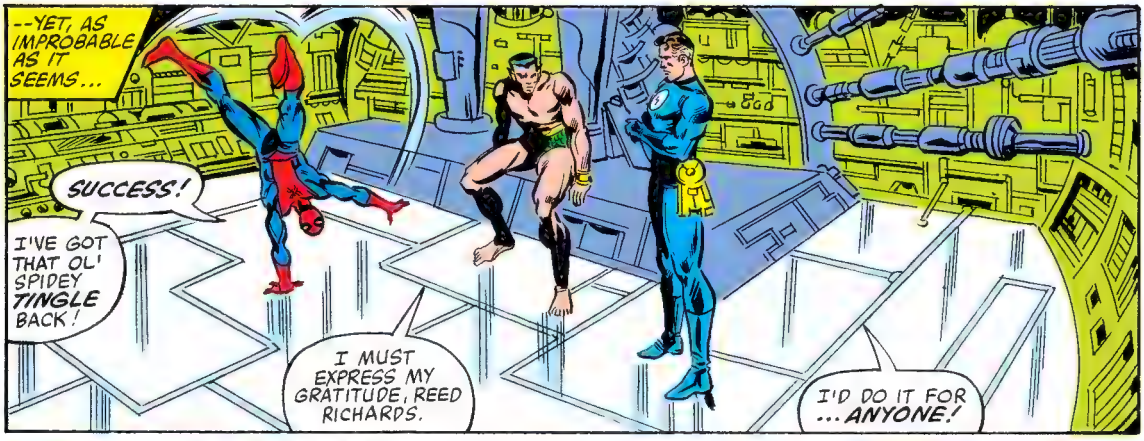

THOUGH REED RICHARDS AND I HAVE HAD OUR DIFFERENCES IN THE PAST...YOU ARE RIGHT. ONLY HE HAS THE KNOWLEDGE WE REQUIRE.
FOR A MOMENT, NAMOR RECALLS HOW REED RICHARDS AND HE VIED FOR THE FAVOR OF SUE STORM--AND HOW SUE CHOSE REED, ULTIMATELY MARRYING HIM...


...THEN HE BANISHES THAT HUMILIATING INCIDENT FROM HIS MIND AND ACCOMPANIES SPIDER-MAN TO THE BAXTER BUILDING, HEADQUARTERS OF THE FAR-FAMED FANTASTIC FOUR--
MIGHT BE ABLE TO DO AS YOU ASK, SPIDER-MAN--

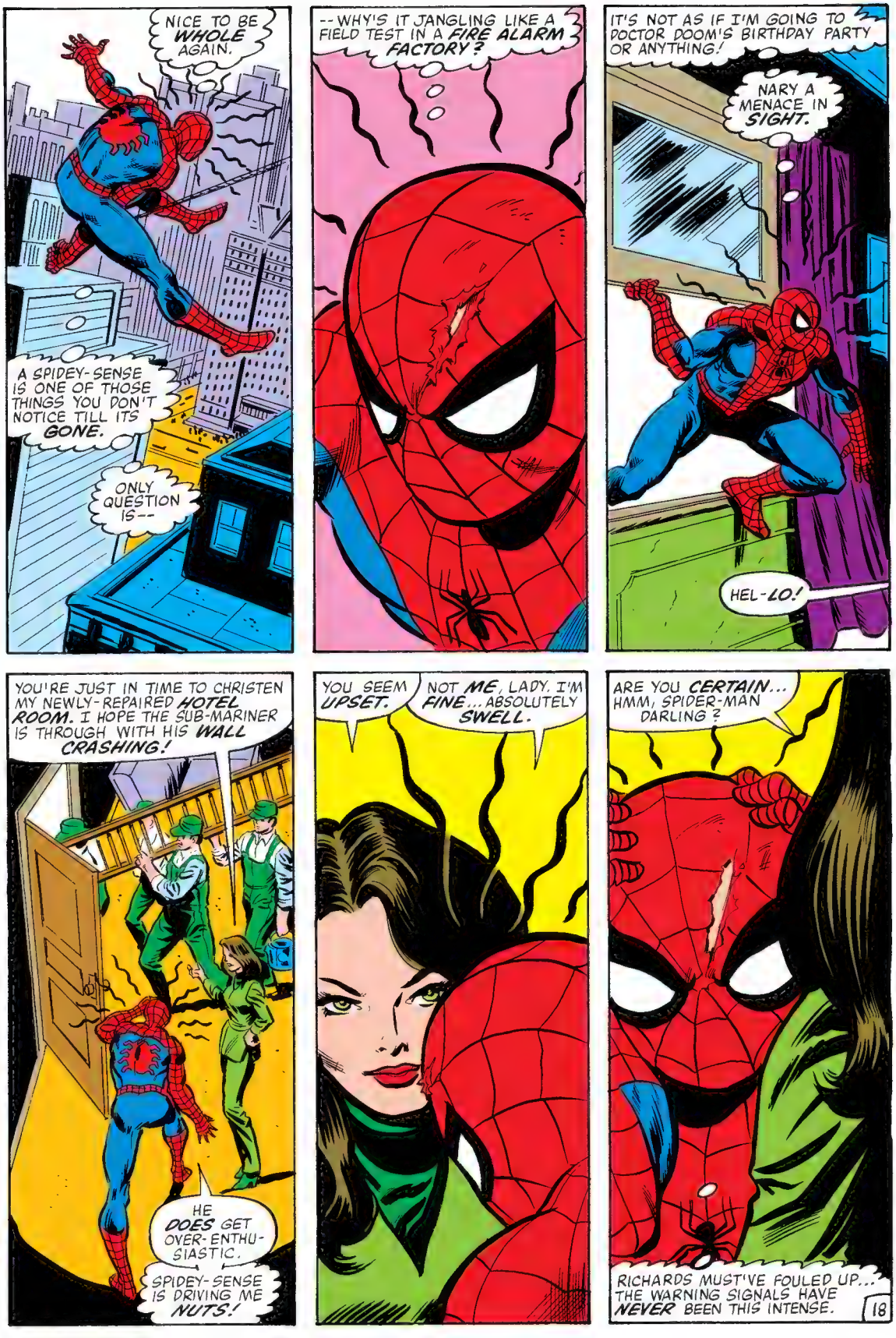

--BUT I CAN'T GUARANTEE SUCCESS. MY ABILITIES ARE LIMITED--
AW, CAN IT, STRETCH. YA KNOW YER THE BIGGEST BRAIN THIS SIDE OF YANCY STREET.
JUST GIVE IT A SHOT... PLEASE?


IF YOU CAN'T HELP US--
I'LL DO MY BEST.
SHE IS STILL LOVELY.
BETWEEN SPIDEY'S FAWNIN' ON REED AND SUBBY'S MAKIN' COW EYES AT SUE...I THINK I'M GONNA BE SICK!


THE PREPARATIONS ARE PAINSTAKING... THE RISKS ARE ENORMOUS. REED RICHARDS MUST USE EVERY BIT OF HIS VAST SCIENTIFIC EXPERTISE TO ACCOMPLISH THIS APPARENT MIRACLE--


--YET, AS IMPROBABLE AS IT SEEMS...
SUCCESS!
I'VE GOT THAT OL' SPIDEY TINGLE BACK!
I MUST EXPRESS MY GRATITUDE, REED RICHARDS.
I'D DO IT FOR ...ANYONE!

WITHIN MOMENTS--
I WILL RETURN TO MY OCEAN TO SEEK FURTHER WORD OF LLYRA'S WHEREABOUTS!
GOOD HUNTING... ER --FISHING, CHUM!


NICE TO BE WHOLE AGAIN.
A SPIDEY-SENSE IS ONE OF THOSE THINGS YOU DON'T NOTICE TILL ITS GONE.
ONLY QUESTION IS--
--WHY'S IT JANGLING LIKE A FIELD TEST IN A FIRE ALARM FACTORY?
IT'S NOT AS IF I'M GOING TO DOCTOR DOOM'S BIRTHDAY PARTY OR ANYTHING!
NARY A MENACE IN SIGHT.
HEL-LO!
YOU'RE JUST IN TIME TO CHRISTEN MY NEWLY-REPAIRED HOTEL ROOM. I HOPE THE SUB-MARINER IS THROUGH WITH HIS WALL CRASHING!
HE DOES GET OVER-ENTHU-SIASTIC.
SPIDEY-SENSE IS DRIVING ME NUTS!
YOU SEEM UPSET.
NOT ME, LADY. I'M FINE... ABSOLUTELY SWELL.
ARE YOU CERTAIN... HMM, SPIDER-MAN DARLING?
RICHARDS MUST'VE FOULED UP... THE WARNING SIGNALS HAVE NEVER BEEN THIS INTENSE.

YOU'RE TREMBLING. SIT DOWN, MY SWEET.
GOOD... IDEA.
SIT DOWN AND RELAX, MY PRECIOUS ONE, AND ENJOY--
--ENJOY WHAT IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN--
--THE FEEL OF A COLD BLADE SLIDING INTO YOUR BODY... THE WARMTH OF YOUR LIFE'S BLOOD SPILLING OVER YOUR SKIN...
--THE BRIEF PAIN FOLLOWED BY THE ECSTASY OF YOUR FINAL BREATH FLUTTERING IN YOUR THROAT--
YOU ARE STRONG--
--BUT SO AM I!
IT HAS BEEN SUCH FUN, WATCHING YOU STUMBLE ABOUT LIKE A LOST CHILD, TRYING TO... TO PROTECT ME--!
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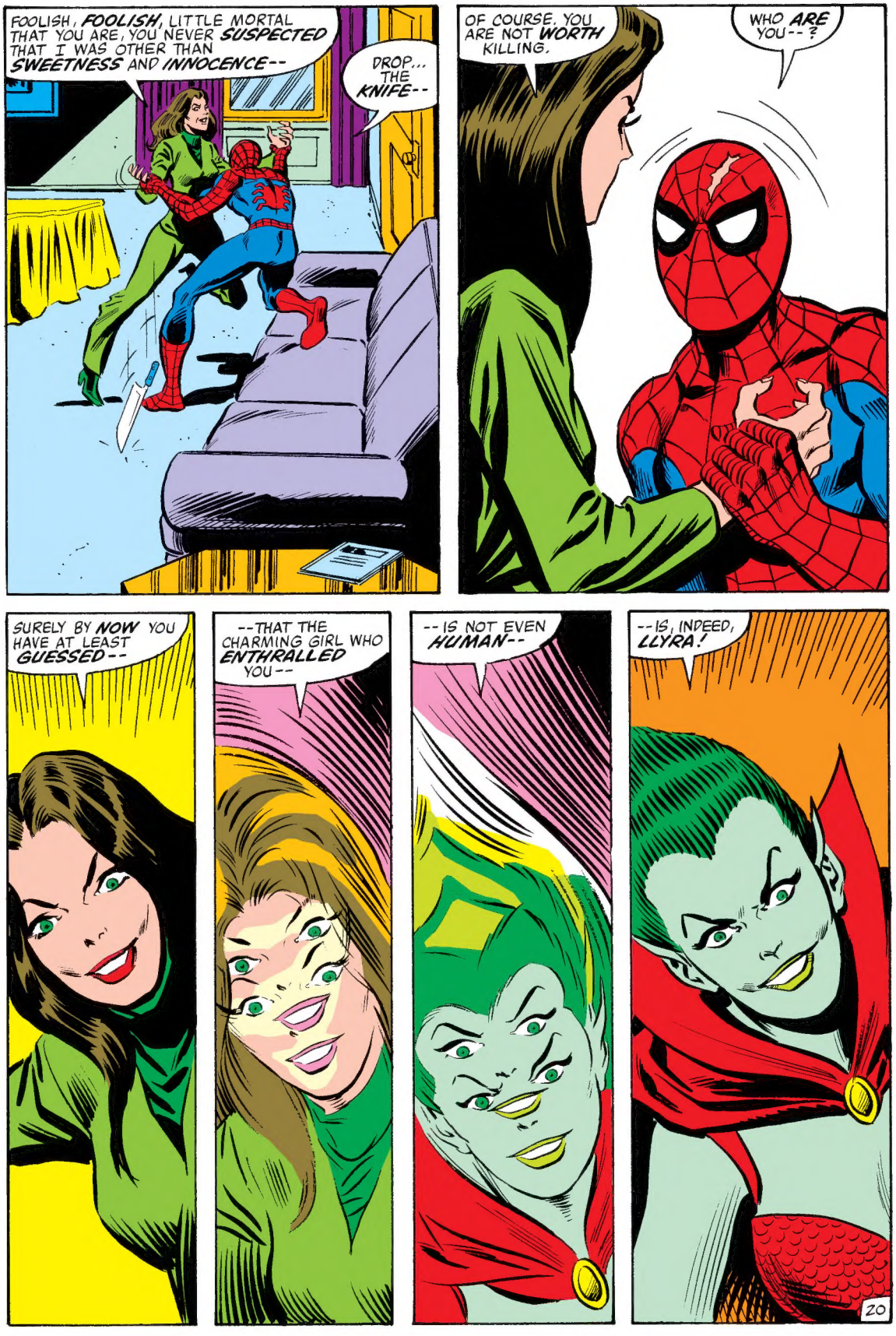
FOOLISH, FOOLISH, LITTLE MORTAL THAT YOU ARE, YOU NEVER SUSPECTED THAT I WAS OTHER THAN SWEETNESS AND INNOCENCE--
DROP... THE KNIFE--
OF COURSE. YOU ARE NOT WORTH KILLING.
WHO ARE YOU--?
SURELY BY NOW YOU HAVE AT LEAST GUESSED--
--THAT THE CHARMING GIRL WHO ENTHRALLED YOU--
--IS NOT EVEN HUMAN--
--IS, INDEED, LLYRA!
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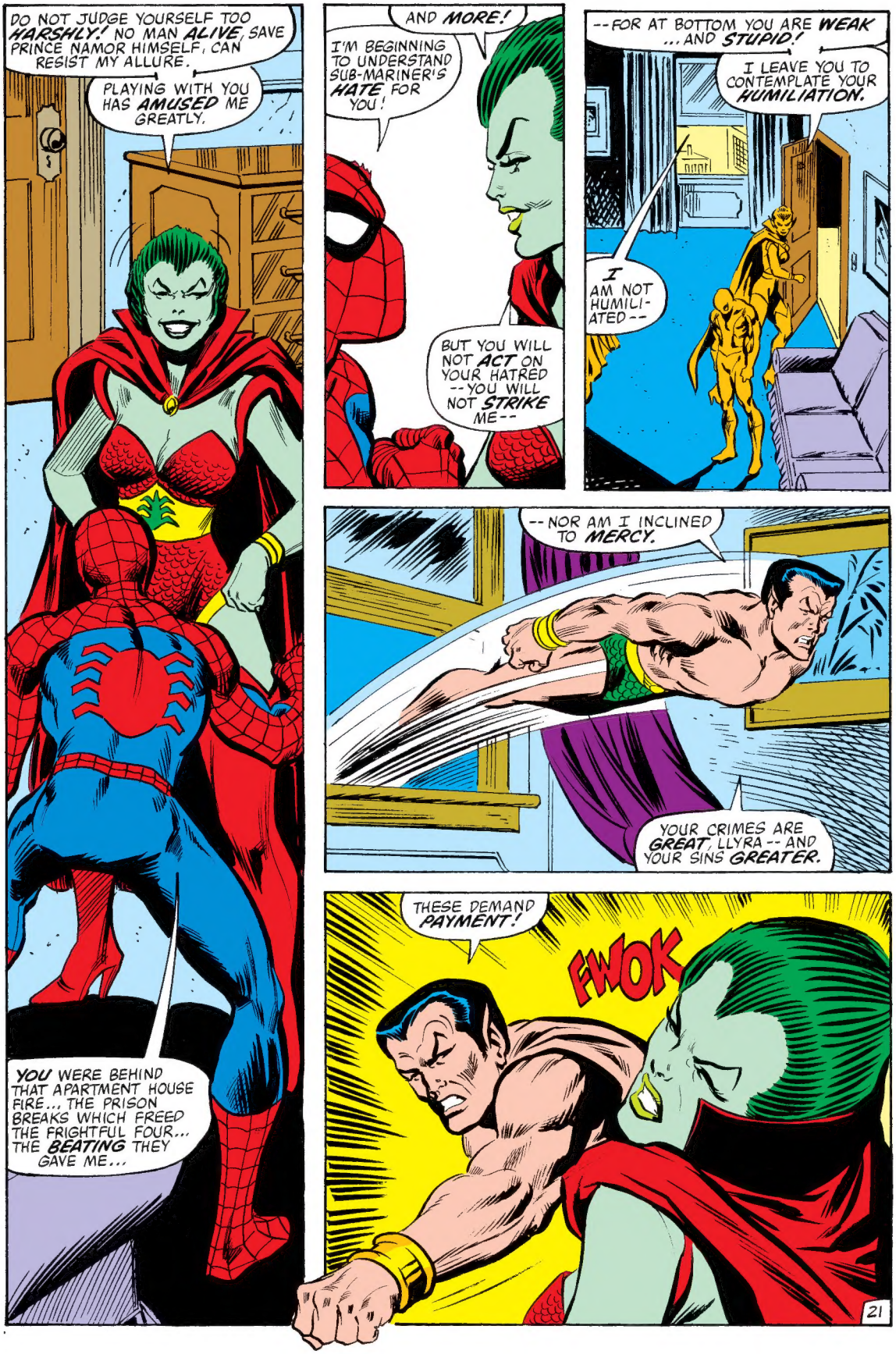
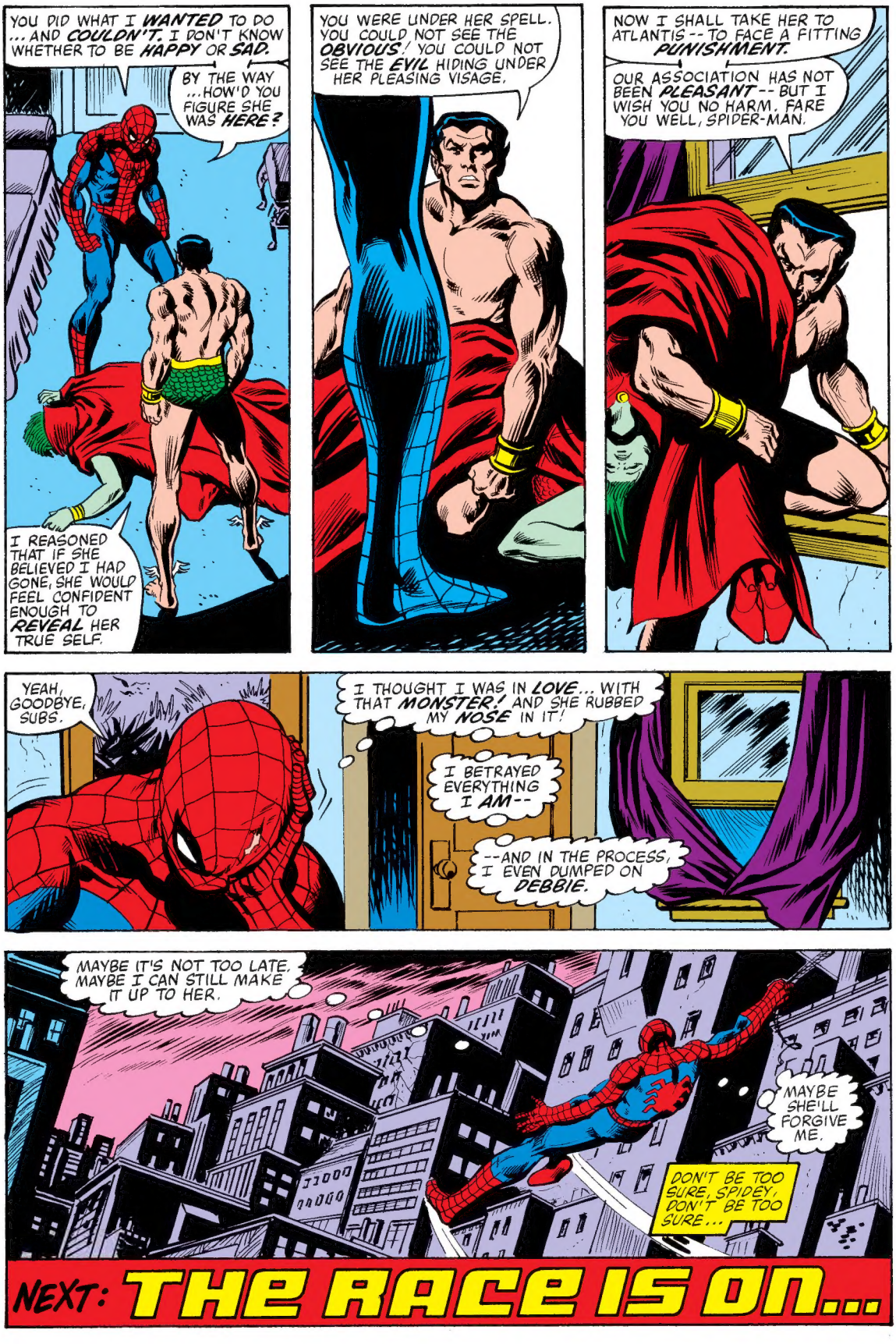

DO NOT JUDGE YOURSELF TOO HARSHLY! NO MAN ALIVE, SAVE PRINCE NAMOR HIMSELF, CAN RESIST MY ALLURE.
PLAYING WITH YOU HAS AMUSED ME GREATLY.
YOU WERE BEHIND THAT APARTMENT HOUSE FIRE... THE PRISON BREAKS WHICH FREED THE FRIGHTFUL FOUR... THE BEATING THEY GAVE ME...
AND MORE!
I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND SUB-MARINER'S HATE FOR YOU!
BUT YOU WILL NOT ACT ON YOUR HATRED --YOU WILL NOT STRIKE ME--
--FOR AT BOTTOM YOU ARE WEAK ...AND STUPID!
I LEAVE YOU TO CONTEMPLATE YOUR HUMILIATION.
I AM NOT HUMILI-ATED--
--NOR AM I INCLINED TO MERCY.
YOUR CRIMES ARE GREAT, LLYRA -- AND YOUR SINS GREATER.
THESE DEMAND PAYMENT!
FWOK


YOU DID WHAT I WANTED TO DO ... AND COULDN'T. I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO BE HAPPY OR SAD.
BY THE WAY ...HOW'D YOU FIGURE SHE WAS HERE?
I REASONED THAT IF SHE BELIEVED I HAD GONE, SHE WOULD FEEL CONFIDENT ENOUGH TO REVEAL HER TRUE SELF.
YOU WERE UNDER HER SPELL. YOU COULD NOT SEE THE OBVIOUS! YOU COULD NOT SEE THE EVIL HIDING UNDER HER PLEASING VISAGE.
NOW I SHALL TAKE HER TO ATLANTIS -- TO FACE A FITTING PUNISHMENT.
OUR ASSOCIATION HAS NOT BEEN PLEASANT -- BUT I WISH YOU NO HARM. FARE YOU WELL, SPIDER-MAN.
YEAH, GOODBYE, SUBS.
I THOUGHT I WAS IN LOVE... WITH THAT MONSTER! AND SHE RUBBED MY NOSE IN IT!
I BETRAYED EVERYTHING I AM--
--AND IN THE PROCESS, I EVEN DUMPED ON DEBBIE.
MAYBE IT'S NOT TOO LATE. MAYBE I CAN STILL MAKE IT UP TO HER.
MAYBE SHE'LL FORGIVE ME.
DON'T BE TOO SURE, SPIDEY, DON'T BE TOO SURE...
NEXT: THE RACE IS ON...

Shadowcat